## FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

THE SALTVILLE RAID. Comrade Soliday's Account of the Ill-Fated Expe-



mense sait works in ty-third Corps. Col. Ky .- J. A. Soliday, 12th Ohio Cav., Academy, Ratliff, of the 12th Ohio | Ind. Cav., commanded the

brigade. The other brigades were commanded by Gen. E. H. Hobson and Col. Hanson. ber for Prestonburg, in Eastern Kentucky, which place we reached a few days later, and left scain on the 27th. We passed through Piketon the next day, and after crossing the river our leading battalion had a skirmish with a party of rebel scouts, and Co. E of the 12th drove

The column pushed on to reach the river valley before night. The encampment that night was the last enjoyable one on that expedition, as water and fuel was plenty, and foraging good. Here the pack-train sent forward in advance of us with a large store of corn was unloaded. The corn was transferred to smaller sacks and mounted behind the troopers, each horse carrying from one to two bushels of corn, its only sustenance for a

march will ever be remembered by the boys. | march in the direction of Frederick, Md. The darkness was so impenetrable that not even | June 28 we went into camp near that point,

know how it is yourself." From the fact that we met no opposition here, it was rightly believed we had cluded the eye of Gen. Breckinridge, who, thinking this route impracticable, had sent a brigade of cavalry to watch for us at Pound Gap, the road we had taken the / June previous. We were now about 30 miles from Saltville Pushing on rapidly, the next night's halt was made at the farm

of Gen. Bowen, a rebel Brigadier. This place was reached at midnight, and our halt was made by request of a strong cavalry picket. Again advancing in the morning, we had another skirmish on the slope of a ridge. We cleared the road at the cost of two men woundmiles farther to a point within five miles of Saltville, where the Holston River forces its way by a narrow defile through a rocky chasm between the hills. Among the cliffs and rocks was posted a strong force of rebels to stop our passage. We forced the defile, and night coming on, the opportunity of attacking Saltville that day was lost. In losing that we forfeited our last possible hope of making our expedition a success. We camped that night in a little village beyond the gap, and got ready for

the work of the morrow. The next day was Sunday, Oct. 2, cloudy and. cold in the morning, bright and cold in the afternoon. Skirmishing with the rebel cavalry began early in the morning, and about 10 o'clock we struck the main force of Gen. Breckinridge, deployed upon the hills on both sides of the valley. The Fourth Brigade, under Col. Rathiff, was at once dismounted and sent across the creek to attack the force on the left. Hanheld the center as a reserve to guard our horses. On our right was a high ridge, and on our left also, the summit of which was crowned with a field-battery. The slope of the ridge was thickly overgrown with brush and briars down to a creek flowing through a thick jungle, in which a heavy force of rebel infantry was posted to guard the approach to the town. The Fourth Brigade was sent against this body, the 12th Ohio taking the advance. We found the enemy in the brush in strang force. We ad-

vanced behind our skirmishers, steadily DRIVING BACK THE REBEL LINE back slowly through the thicket up the hill, | ton, Dak. each soldier fighting according to his own ideas. We were now fighting at close range. Many duels took place at a distance of not more than the possession of the flag.

through the thicket to the top of the hill, the lent paper. We have no objections to the 11th Mich, and the colored regiment fighting | maps; the drawing may be all right so far as we nobly and losing heavily. The rebels fell back | know, as that was no part of our work while



KILLED WITH A PLAGSTAFF.

tery at the crest of the ridge and were driven from there by a gallant charge, in which the after admitting all this, I still insist that Adj't 12th Ohlo took the lead. It was here that a Cook's description of the battle of Waynesboro squad of men of the 12th Ohio captured a 12- was correct. The 92d was dismounted and depounder and Serg't Murray, of Co. G, was shot | ployed as skirmishers, not in our front but to and became a prisoner. Our brigade had ac- our left. I will not deny that they found two complished its work at

A TERRIBLE SACRIFICE

was, as we then supposed, mortally wounded | to us by an enemy on the run. Early added his 5,000 veterans, and the force of A. WILLIAMS, Co. L, 9th Mich. Cav., Park City, Clarksville, Tenn. Breekinridge was already more than twice our Utah. number. His men had plently of food and ammunition, while Burbridge had neither. They lay within strong fortifications bristling | "out of sorts," take Hood's Sarssparilla.

with cannon, while we were exposed; and the nature of the country made cavalry movements impossible. We could only attack in front, and our only hope of success lay in the theory that 5,000 carbiniers could dislodge 12,000 infantry from behind fieldworks supported by artillery. Under all these circumstances we all knew that the best we could possibly hope for was to escape without capture. The officers held a council, and a retreat was agreed upon. Gen. Hobson was placed in command of the division by Burbridge, and he performed the difficult task of retiring a defeated army from the face of an enemy. The wounded were carried from the hill on the left, where the Fourth Brigade had suffered, and the houses within two miles of the field were converted into hospitals. N the 20th of Septem. Fires were kindled along the line to give the attempt was made by of these fires the regiments fell back quietly to

Gen. Burbridge's cem- their horses, mounted in silence, and with sad mand to destroy the im- hearts began the return march to our lines. The loss of the 12th Ohio Cav. in the fight at Southwestern Virginia, | Saltville amounted to 54 men, including Capt. and also the East Ten- | Sells, of Co. D, and Capt. Degenfeld, of Co. I; nessee & Virginia rail- they were left with the other wounded and road. The 12th Ohio fell into the hands of Breckinridge. They Cav., the 11th Mich. | witnessed the horrible butchering of the negro Cav. and the 6th U. S. troops that were wounded, which happened the Colored Cav. composed | day after the battle, and were also present when the Fourth Brigade, Champ Ferguson, the guerrilla, entered and Fifth Division, Twen- murdered in his bed Lieut. Smith, of the 13th

HANOVER, PA.

We left Mt. Sterling on the 20th of Septem- How the Third Cavalry Division Checked the



THEN the Confederate Army of Northern Virginis, under the command of Gen. Lee, crossed the Potomacia June, 1863, the 1st Vt. Cay, and the Cavalry Division of the defenses of Washington, under the command of Gen. Stahl, were in the | jah " thought it a good vicinity of Fairfax time to unload the Courthouse doing picket and sconting duty, and on June 25 we

started on the march for Maryland. We forded the Potomac at We now marched rapidly along the salt-train | Edward's Ferry. Landing on the Maryland | either to free Ohio or . .... roud toward Virginia. The early Fall rains | side, the column made a short stop to graze the now set in, and the horrors of this night's horses, and in about two hours we resumed our

a white borse in the nearest section could | and here we were reviewed, reorganized and be seen. The cry of despair and the dull | brigaded with the 5th N. Y., 18th Pa. and 1st crash many feet below would be the only signal | W. Va. Cav., thus forming the Second Brigade, that a horse and rider had fallen into the abyss. | Third Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Eight or 10 men were lost in this way. Finally | Potomac. Gen. Pleasonton was placed in comthe drenched column reached the rich valley of | mand of the corps; Gen. Judson Kilpatrick the the Clinch River. A large farmhouse, with division; Capt. E. J. Farnsworth, of the 8th barns, corn-cribs, etc., welcomed us back to Ill, Cav., was commissioned a Brigadier-General civilization. The rain ceased, and the wet, and placed in command of the Second Brigade. weary regiments soon had the fences blazing in | The First Brigade was composed of the 1st, 5th, camplies and their horses feeding on the wel- 6th and 7th Mich. Cav., Gen. G. A. Custer comcome corn. But oh, the cider, the applejack, manding. These officers were unknown to us, goese, pigs and chickens; how everything except we had heard they were fighters, and vanished from that homestead. Boys, "you we now expected with such leaders to carve with our sabers a gallant record.

June 30 we started out under our new leaders, moving in the direction of Gettysburg. Gen. Kilpatrick taking Gen. Custer and his brigade, they pushed forward rapidly, passing through Berlin, reaching Hanover, Pa., about | was placed in a wagon, carefully nursed, and noon. Hanever was a small place, but a truly soon reported for duty. He got into a goodly loyal one. As we were passing along the citi- number of scrapes for a member of such a modzens, men, women, girls and boys, were all out est, moral regiment as the 11th Ohio was reto see us pass, and were giving us bread, pies, puted to be. At Chickamauga Curly elected to in fact everything that was near and dear to a soldier's heart. We were having a grand jubilee on loyal soil, and the head of the column was nearly through the town when all of a sudden, like a clap of thunder from a clear sky,

REPORT OF ARTILLERY and small-arms in our rear. We quickly gathered up our reins, grasped our carbines and revolvers, and were ready to meet anyone in deadly conflict that had the audacity to thus disturb our pleasure. Gen. Farnsworth was at the head of the column when the firing began, ed and one killed. We advanced about six He quickly turned, and was at the scene of conflict in short order. As he passed the regiments he gave orders where each regiment should form. The 1st Vt. was ordered to form in an open field to our right. Gen. Farnsworth soon had the 5th N. Y. and 1st W. Va. Cav. at work. The enemy were soon checked, and Gen. Kilpatrick, who was some miles in advance, hearing the firing, came back with a rush, Gen. Custer and brigade following closely after him; Gen. Kilpatrick coming as we were standing ready in the field, and we gave him a cheer. He rode up in front of the regiment and said, "What regiment?" Lieut, Col. Preston, commanding, replied, "The 1st Vt., General. Gen. Kilpatrick then said: "Men of Vermont, you don't know me and I don't know you, but the time has come to try each other on the battlefield. Draw saber!"

It is needless to say our sabers fairly leaped in air as they came ringing from the scabbards, and with a rousing cheer from the men, Gen. son's Brigade held the right, Hobson's Brigade Kilpatrick darted away to other regiments, leaving orders for us to support a battery then taking position in our front. We were the support of the battery from position to position until the engagement ended. Here en loyal soil we repulsed a superior number, and we felt proud of ourselves and our new leaders.

Our record from that time on was second to none, and as our mind wanders back to those days we can but feel sad at the loss of our gallant Farnsworth, who fell three days later on the bloody field of Gettysburg. The people of Hanover, Pa., are now talking of erecting a monument at that place to commemorate the some 60 rods. We charged down the hill un- battle. The unvailing of that monument der a galling fire, crossed the brook, and after | would be a fitting time for a Reunion of the some minutes of hard fighting at arms-length, Third Cavalry Division, who were the only secured a position which gave us an equal troops engaged on the Union side.-S. A. advantage with the enemy. We drove them | Clark, Lieutenant, Co. F, 1st Vt. Cav., Huff-

Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I notice in six or eight paces. It was here that Serg't Da- your issue of Dec. 1 an article headed "In Mowis, of the 12th, harpooned a rebel with the bile Bay-the question of who fought there spearhead of the flag-staff while fighting for settled by maps." Now, Mr. Editor, will you allow a private soldier who was there to have Slowly the Fourth Brigade pushed the enemy | a few words in the controversy in your excelto their intrenchments that guarded the bat- in the siege and capture of those forts. But if Comrade R. R. Wime, Co. H, 40th Mo., Whitehall, Mo., has not got things badly mixed in Fort, then I will acknowledge that I am badly mixed myself. In the first place, we will notwo divisions of the Sixteenth Corps, Third manding division. Now, we would like to Sixteenth Corps at Fort Blakely and leave two at Spanish Fort, when there were only three my escape despite his slaves and hounds. divisions in the corps?-John Pennock, Co. G, 72d Ill., Walsh Station, Cal.

and loss of vitality, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Waynesboro Again.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In replying to E. A. Yentz, Sergeant-Major, 92d III. M't'd Inf., I first want to say that I believe the 92d Ill. was the equal in good, square-toed fighting grit of any regiment in the Union army; but, barricades and drove the enemy from them; but there was one that they did not drive the and found itself within an hour of sunset in enemy from, and on account of their failure to possession of the high ridge commanding the | do so Cromwell and Soule were killed, and town, but with little ammunition left. Had | Edmons and Brownell badly wounded; all the right and center of our lines done as well | members of my company. What the casualties | the salt works might yet have been ours. How. of the rest of the regiment were, I do not reever, Hanson's and Hobson's Brigades did all | member; but I do know that we came out of

of Gen. Early came pouring over the hills, in Kilpatrick's whole command, including the company, was shot with a spent-ball, by a man ing the charge on Hood's Division, on the left O. obliging Hauson's men to fall back. The last | 924 Ill. M't'd Inf. As to his horse becoming un- from behind a gate? Wake up, 83d Ill., and of our line of battle. It was one of the hottest chance of success was gone and every man in manageable, I never heard of it before. I un- tell something about how well we lived at charges I was ever in, and we lost more men

If your digestion is impaired and you feel all

"CURLY."

History of a Dog Which Deserved a Pension. URVIVING members of Gen. Geo. E. Crook's Cumberland, will re-

member "Curly."

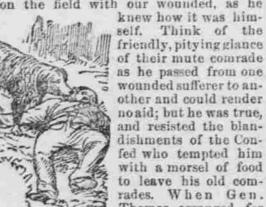
ought to make a good soldier. Co. A, 11th Ohio. Curly was a water-spaniel, beautiful brown eyes, wide, intelligent fore-

way to the hearts of all in the regiment. When the regiment organized for three years Curly was included as brevet comrade of his company, and went with them to West Virginia, where he took an active part in the cam-paigns of the regiment. He was always in the advance, and during a skirmish would run between the lines barking, as much as to say the chaps over there were no friends of his. On Aug. 17, 1862, the regiment embarked on steamers from Camp Piatt, and were soon heading down the Kanawha toward the Ohio. Heading up that stream, the men soon jumped to the conclusion it was to the East Gen. J. D.

Cox was taking us. We had now been "sogers' long enough for each company to own one or more dogs, and they were getting to be a burden; so our "Mamongrel brood. He had a man detailed that night to throw every cur overboard and let \_\_\_. him swim for his life, when

the "Sacred Sile." The detail reported to the Major he was afraid to throw Co. A's dog Curly overboard, saying if he did, and Co. A's boys found out who did it, he was a goner sure. So that much of the order was revoked and our dog saved. When the boats got as far as Blennerhasset's Island, the regiment had to disembark, owing to the bottom of the river being so near the surface, and Curly marched to Parkersburg, W. Va., with us; from there we had a B. & O. stock-car to attempt; and although Harper's Ferry. He stuck to his command at | it was a small job, I second Bull Run, Frederick City, Sand Mount- confess it was a particain and Antietam; then back to Clarksburg, W. Va.; then we marched overland to Summerville, W. Va. At Buchanau Co. I was target practicing a little, when Curly ran into the bushes behind the target. Capt. Staley fired about that time, and caught Curly in the neck, just about where he wore his badge, which

bore this legend: "I am Co. A's dog. Whose dog are you?" Capt. Hatheld detailed a nurse, and Curry knew how it was him-



as he passed from one other and could render noaid; but he was true, and resisted the blandishments of the Confed who tempted him with a morsel of food to leave his old comrades. When Gen. Thomas arranged for

the parole and return of our wounded, Curly took advantage of the flag of truce and came in with the unfortunates. Here his luck went dead against him. A Captain of another regiment-the 10th Ohio, I believe-saw him and took quite a fancy to him and tied him up at his tent. The boys of Co. A finding Curly had come in set out to find him, and soon did so. The Captain claimed the dog and refused to part with him. The Colonel of the 10th, hearing the rumpus, came up to learn what it was all about. Jule Ogier, I think, spoke for Curly and only asked that he be let loose, which the Colonel ordered done, when the dog rushed among his friends. So Curly once more took his place at the campfire and mess-table. Curly | It was then dusk and the streets were fairly was at Mission Ridge after that. As the lighted up by the incessant flashes of musketregiment came home, in 1864, he got shoved off the cars while in motion somewhere near | thought the trouble over, a full regiment cross-Bowling Green, Ky. One of our regiment was | ed and came up in grand style to relieve us, a sent back, and poor Curly was found with a proceeding to which we certainly did not obleg broken. He was carefully patched up and | ject. But alas! we had scarcely filed out on returned to Dayton, where he found a home | the sidewalks, right and left, giving them a with his old comrade, Baggot, near Osborn, O. | chance to form, and started on our return to | The 11th boys wanted Curly at all Reunious, the river, when the rebels opened in front in so a comrade in Dayton, O., took him. Later | full force again, and we were almost overwhelmhe was sent to the Central Branch of the Na- ed in a rush of men. Notwithstanding the tional Soldiers' Home, D. V. S. He fared gravity of the situation, they were greeted with sumptuously there and lived to the good old | roars of laughter and such remarks as "Go it, age of 12 years, when he died amongst his sol- | boots!" "Come back and get your gun!" "All dier friends and was buried by them in the aboard for Washington!" hallowed and patriotic precincts of that beautiful place. - T. L. STEWART, Dayton, O.

An Incident of Florence.



through the cordon of pickets stationed around | tion, for suddenly the prison, and were shot at several times, but managed to get through safe and sound. At

information where to look for his remains. He | between his knees. attempted to escape a few days before, and remessmates (there were four of us) have been

Have you seen Dr. Stockham's Tokology? Attention, 83d III.!

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I want the 83d Ill. to wake up and tell what they did on a raid after old Forrest and Wheeler just before the battle of Franklin. I wonder if Capt. had nothing to eat. It was, I think, on Gen. that their regiment (the 7th W. Va.) was the the horses and mules toward camp. Pillow's farm, south of Nashville. Do you sup- only Virginia regiment on the Union side enthe division knew it. Vaughan's Cavalry Bri. derstood at the time that he was taken prisoner Florence, Ala., on green peas and pumpkins, there than in any one charge we ever made, is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers

FREDERICKSBURG.

A Comrade Who Does Not Think the Crossing at that Place a Small Job.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Having read "Kanawha" (W. Va.) in a recent issue of your paper an article rela-Division (later Gen. tive to the crossing at Fredericksburg, Va., on John B. Turchin's), the afternoon of Dec. 11, 1862, entitled "An First Brigade, Third Explanation," and feeling that it does injustice to a gallant brigade, I ask permission to set Corps, Army of the your correspondent right. Having been among the first to cross in the

pontoon boats, I claim to know whereof I speak. When President Lin- Although the comrade states that his whole coln called for the regiment (89th N. Y.) was never detailed to do three-months volunteers, three companies | small jobs, I am under the impression that he were formed from the militia companies of must have strangely forgotten the circum-N the 20th of September, 1864, the second appearance of a bivonac, and behind the glare many dogs, so she gave Curly to Jno. Crouse, follows: Dana's old Peninsular Brigade (the and he brought him to our company as a re- | Third), Second Division, Second Corps, consistcruit, telling us Mrs. S. had said he was no ing of the 19th and 20th Mass., 7th Mich., 42d good on earth for anything she knew of; so he and 59th N. Y., which latter did not muster one full company,-in fact, the whole brigade The 19th of April, 1861, found us in camp as | did not muster 1,000 men and officers, -commanded by Col. Hall, of the 7th, came in from | came, but no regiment. I was informed by liver-colored, with a few white spots, large, | picket early that merning and stacked arms in | rear of the Lacy House, on the river bank. We train, that in all probability we would be cut head, with a white face, and he soon won his were told before breaking ranks that we had off and maybe captured, but we must stay unbeen selected to cross and

At about 9 a. m. a tremendous fire of fieldwho were manfully trying to complete the and clear the bank. I am proud to remember that there was no hesi-

tation. The whole brigade stepped two paces to the front as one man. We then filed down to the river, and the leading companies commenced crossing, the others deploying right and left along the river's edge to cover the ularly hot one. Heaven defend us from such small jobs in future. However, we crossed

kill the inmates.

and cleared the bank, and then, with the 19th guide a very tail old man in long cloak and | tion and about 20 wagon loads, besides makwas one of the first

KILLED BY HIS FRIENDS. friendly, pitying glance As the regiment reached the intersection of of their mute comrade | Queen Anne and Princess Charlotte streets we were opened on front and rear, right and left, wounded sufferer to an- from cellars, housetops, windows, fences and every conceivable posi-tion that would shelter a rebel; beside a force



the crossing was not hot enough, this reception certainly was. It was a perfect hell. The regiment at once formed square in the angles | whom we have of the streets, and for the next half hour we bad our hands full. It was there that the Rev. - Arthur Fuller, Chaplain of the 16th Mass., took a rifle from a fallen soldier and joined our ranks, being almost instantly killed. Meanwhile the bridge had

been completed and troops came pouring over. ry. Just as the fire began to slacken and we

It was the boys' first experience, and rather too severe. So we had to take our old position again and finish what we had begun, and at 7:30 p. m. were quietly in possession of Freder-GAVE up over four icksburg. We then stationed pickets, and the years of my young life | brigade fell back to the river and passed the to the service of my | night in the deserted houses.

country during the late | It was the writer's luck to be posted with war, and unfortunately another of his company on the corner of the had to serve 13 months street where we had formed square, and the of it in those detestable | night being very cold we had broken open a rebel prisons. Whileat | store and carried our wounded in for shelter Florence, S. C., nine of until they could be removed. My comrade us made the attempt to sat down, leaning against the side of the buildescape by crawling on | ing, and I stood by a tree on the sidewalk, goour hands and knees | ing into the store two or three times and feelbetween the guards. | ing around in the dark to relieve some poor Only two of us succeeded | fellow who I heard calling for water. Meanin getting through. while some of the robels must have returned Courage failed the others, so we had to go it | through the rear of the houses opposite, and alone. We took to the swamps in order to get | my movements probably attracted their atten-

FOUR OR FIVE SHOTS WERE FIRED his key to maps of Fort Biakely and Spanish | Lancaster Ferry one of the slaves promised to | from the opposite houses, filling my left cheek get us some food, and took us to a hiding place | with splinters, putting a hole through my overand told us to remain there until night. In- coat and another through my canteen. Being tice that Comrade Wime places the First, Second and Third Divisions, Sixteenth Corps, at who was armed with his gun and accompanied unless there was an advance in force by the Fort Blakely, and at Spanish Fort he places by a lot of hounds and slaves. He came with- enemy, and finding the firing was not repeated, in a rod of us before we discovered that we had I did not return it, but said to my companion, Division, Gen. E. A. Carr commanding, and been led into a trap. We very quickly made up our minds to escape if possible. Having "That was a close call, Jack." He made no These two last divisions at Spanish Fort we think are correct, as we belonged to the First Division, Third Brigade, Gen. McArthur composition, Third Brigade comrade gave a yell and fell. I received a few | lieved us, saying that the outside pickets were know how you would get three divisions of the stray shot in the arm, which gave me an incentive to run faster, and I succeeded in making | our company; adding, "Your comrade seems to be asleep; arouse him!" I stepped over to My comrade's name (if I remember right) was Kelly and gave him a shake, saying, "Get up, Stephens, and he belonged to the 7th or 8th Wis. | Jack ; we are relieved," when he fell over on If alive I would be pleased to hear from him; his side, dead. He had been shot through the For an impoverished condition of the blood if dead, any of his relatives or friends, by head when the last shots were fired at us, and I confess I was glad of the relief and the com-

ceived a bad stab from a rebel bayonet. All my | fort of a tin-cup of coffee and a fire, having eaten nothing since 6:30 in the morning. We mustered out by the Great Commander .- lay in town next day, and on the 13th partici-HENRY C. CLARK, Co. F. 83d Pa., Leadville, pated in that fatal charge on Marye's Hights, where the writer was twice wounded. Our small regiment of 238 men and officers lost 94 killed and wounded in the streets that night .-S. Longfellow, First Serg't, Co. H, 20th Mass., National Soldiers' Home, Va.

1st W. Va. Cav. at Gellysburg.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see an arti-

gade had returned to strengthen the garrison. while attempting to capture a rebel flag. -Jas. without salt.-F. B. Johnson, Co. C, 83d Ill., New, comrade, I don't want to take any of the of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of you earned your laurels and should be proud soothing and healing in its effects, and cures For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., of them, but I feel my regiment is entitled to "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat effectual relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bron- honors too.—J. P. Allum, Lieutenant, Co. B, allments, and many other complications of this chial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes. | 1st W. Va. Cav., Waynesburg, Pa.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

How a Hand-Car Outran Rebel Cavalry.

T was during the Summer of 1862, when Pope's army was falling back from Culpeper to Manassas Junction, that I, as Corporal, with five soldiers and a few boxes of ammunition on a hand-car, was left at the railroad bridge across the Rappahannock River, to wait for a regiment that was to be there at run the car down the road toward Manassas until we overtook Pope's ordnance train, to which we had been attached

the Lieutenant commanding the ordnance til the appointed time at all hazards, and if we found that we were cut off, we should abandon the car and make our way down the river and as soon as the bridge was completed, and orders | meet the regiment for which the ammunition were given us that if we were fired upon from | was intended. We were all on the car ready any house after landing to break it open and | to start, but one of the boys suggested that we stay 15 minutes longer, lest the Lieutenant should say, or think at least, that we got scared artillery was opened on the town, which at that and ran away ahead of time; and we did so to time was shrouded in fog. The shell, of course, our sorrow, for just as we made the first stroke pierced the houses through and through. In a with the lever we heard troops approaching, short time the air was full of burning paper, when we stopped, and of course we were all etc., showing that the town had been set on looking down the river expecting to see our fire in several places. All this, however, was own troops, when we saw a regiment of Southinsufficient to dislodge Barksdale's Mississippi ern cavalry, not over 40 rods distant, coming Brigade, who were secreted in the cellars and down on us at a 2:40 gait. I sang out, "Boys! behind fences, etc., on the opposite shore, and let her fly!" for I had a holy horror of rebel who kept up a deadly fire on the pontoniers prisons. Well, I'll wager my old musket that and detachments of the 50th N. Y. Engineers that hand-car was under full headway as quick as ever a hand-car was in this world. Did bridge. In fact, after three or four boats were | they chase us? Well, I should say they did. in position, it was found impossible to proceed, Did you ever hear the Johnnies yell? Ingins every man who went upon that duty being | ain't nowhere, and especially in a race like killed or wounded. At about 2:30 p. m. the | that, for the fun was all on the other side. If brigade was ordered to fall in, and volunteers | we had only shoved the ammunition off, it | were called for to cross in the remaining boats | would have lightened us up, and, of course, we could have run faster. I thought of it, but I didn't like the idea of furnishing them with powder and lead to shoot us with. I was soon convinced that it didn't take

as guards for several months. Ten o'clock

much of a horse to outrun a heavily-loaded hand-car, but you see fortune and fences favor-ed us. It so happened that instead of the wagon-road running parallel with the railroad, the railroad ran across sections, while the wagon-road followed the section lines, and would cross the railroad about every half-mile more or less, and while they were making the angles we were making a straight cut, and we always managed, by the hardest of hard work, to make the crossings barely out of guushot, though they tried their carbines on us a few times. After a hard chase of about four miles we crossed a ravine and a strip of timber, and I suppose they thought it wouldn't be good policy to dash into the woods without knowing first what was in there, and to our great Mass, deployed on our right and the 7th Mich. relief let up on us; but we didn't let up much on our left, to advance through the houses and until we overtook our train six miles farther gardens, the 20th marched up the street (Queen on, only to find it cut off from the main army 1863, when charge after charge was made on Anne or Princess Charlotte, I forget which) and almost surrounded. But we had the satisin column of companies, taking with us as faction of piling our little load of ammuniplug hat, who had warned our commanders | ing a grand bonfire out of the whole, and that the Johnnies were still holding the town | every man straddling a horse and leading one in force, and that we should be whipped "out'n | or two more, starting east toward the Potomac our boots if we went up thar." He went very River. Night overtaking us, it was every felcakes, milk, water, honey, tobacco, cigars, and stay on the field with our wounded, as he much against his will, poor old fellow, and low for himself and the Johnnies take the hindmost; and how we got away I don't know. Perhaps Lieut. Augustiene, of the Regular Army, can, if he is still living, and I hope he is, for he was a good fellow; but I never heard of him from that day to this .- R. R. BRATTON, Co. E, 27th Ind., Island Lake, Dak.

How They Surprised a Rebel Camp. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you allow me space to tell the boys a little incident that occurred during my service in the army, in which James Shoemaker (a one-eyed man), a comrade whose name I have forgotten, and myself were the principal actors. We were out scouting when Kilpatrick's command lay about five miles from Aiken, S. C., and came across an old colored man, of

we could find some horses. After some hesitation, he told us that if we would not tell on him, he could show us where we could get 25 or 30 good horses. We told him to lead the way, and we followed in single file on a cow-path through a deep and tangled forest. The stillness and loneliness of the place made our hearts thump

a little as we thought what would we do if the old darky was to lead us into an ambuscade. After proceed ing in this way for two miles we halted for a consultation, discussed the probabilities of an ambuscade and the treachery of the old uncle. Then we called him up, made him describe the camp, the number of men in it, number of horses, etc., and he swore by all the gods in South Carolina and elsewhere, that every word he spoke was the truth. After warning him that if we were led into any trouble by him that he would get the first load of lead put through him, we proceeded cautiously as before, the old darky trudging sturdily along in front, and the rest of us keeping a sharp lookout on all sides, with our Spencer carbines unslung, ready at a moment's notice to meet the enemy. After a while our guide left the path and conducted us through the woods to a piece of rising ground, where he told us we could view the camp unseen and verify his story to our

own satisfaction. Shoemaker dismounted and went forward to reconnoiter, which took him but a few minutes, when he returned, told us that it was all right,



blessing and told him to make tracks for home. After he was well out of sight we arranged our plan of attack, which was to separate and come communicating with me, can get all necessary had not even moved. His rifle was still upright hallow. Never was a company of men more surprised and astonished as, at a given signal, we rode, yelling and firing our guns in the air, right into their midst, Shoemaker in a loud voice commanding an imaginary troop to halt and remain on the hill out of sight. The men threw up their hands, calling "Don't shoot; we surrender. We quickly gathered up their arms, —old muskets, rifles and shotguus,—ordered the horses bridled and saddled, and the men all out in line. One, a soldier from Lee's army on furlough, was allowed to remain, as his furlough was not out. The very old men were excused, but six able-bodied fellows were ordered to mount, and each leading a horse, and with the help of some darkies, who were anxious to go along, we took the remainder of sight. The men their homes, and show to these who may have called, they become entirely your own properly: it is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solfiel Gold Watch and large line of valuable samples have been in a long line of valuable amplies. The watch, we sand absolutely samples, as well as the watch, we sand hasolutely samples, as well as the watch, we sand hasolutely samples, as well as the watch, we sand hasolutely samples, as well as the watch, we sand hasolutely samples, as well as the watch, w commanding an imaginary troop to halt and Cutler could tell where the turkey came from | cle in your paper of Nov. 17, 1887, written by | and with the help of some darkies, who were already cooked that dark night, when the boys Thomas Flinn, Moundaville, W. Va., stating anxious to go along, we took the remainder of Twenty-five horses and mules was the result

pose Col. Brott could tell what became of his gaged at the battle of Gettysburg. I beg leave of the capture. As we came in the army was nice supper that night, while Capt. Cutler had | to differ with Mr. Flinn. The 1st W. Va. Cav. | just going into camp along the railroad. And that was possible for them to do. Gen. Hanson the fight with some scars that were not given the Colonel and his cook listening to a big fish was surely there, and took part in the second such cheers we received as we marched our tale. Can any of you tell where it was on that | and third day of that fight, for on the third day | prize to headquarters! If either of my old comwhile leading his men in a charge. At this Now, as to "Billy" Cook, as the boys used to that we captured old Forrest's dinner in a my regiment made the famous charge, under rades should see this I would be glad to hear time a brigade of 5,000 veterans from the army familiarly call him, there was no braver man big grove of timber, and Lieut. Gamble, of our Gen. Farnsworth, who was killed while lead-

2500 Reward honors from your gallant regiment, for I think | catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild. distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

VANDEVERE'S BRIGADE.

Comrade Reed Contradicts Col. Hunter. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: My attention has been called to an article written by Col. M. C. Hunter, 82d Ind., and published in THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE of Nov. 24, headed "At Chickamauga .- The Part Taken by the 82d Ind." In that article Col. Hunter says: "We had not gone far before Vandevere's Brigade encountered a division of the enemy, said to be commanded by Gen. Walker, and Crockston's Brigade encountered Forrest's cavalry and drove them back till it became engaged with the infantry. The enemy that we had attacked greatly outnumbered Brannan's forces, and he sent to Gen. Thomas for reinforcement, but got none. Our brigade was soon divided 10 a. m. If the regi- The 17th and 31st Ohio were sent to the right ment did not come up to the support of Gen. Crockston's Brigade, and at that time we were to the 82d Ind., with the 4th Mich. battery, were sent to the left to the support of Gen. Vandevere's Brigade. We had gone but a short distance till we were halted on the brow of a hill, where we could distinctly see the fighting. Vandevere's Brigade was hard-pressed and giving back slowly. The enemy greatly outnumbered him, and were pressing him back with all their power. Capt. Church, of the 4th Mich. battery, had six guns, which he was ordered to put in position, each of which he double-shotted. The 82d Ind. was placed on the right of the battery to support it, and the men were



ordered to lie down so they would not be seen by the enemy; and we were ordered not to fire till Vandevere's men had passed over them. They lay down but a few moments until Vandevere's men had passed, and the enemy came up, pressing them with all their might. When within 50 yards of us the battery and the 82d Ind. opened fire and gave them a volley. Then I ordered the 82d Ind. to their feet, and followed up the firing as rapidly as possible, and the battery did the same, which was so sudden and so deadly that it gave them a sharp check, and in an instant almost they were on the re-

Col. Hunter undertakes to award Vandevere's Brigade some credit and relieve them from the stigma of an ignoble retreat, when, further on, he says: "When Vandevere's men passed over us they halted and gave us support, and we immediately cleared the enemy from our front. Vandevere's Brigade, the 82d Ind. and the 4th Mich. battery were then sent to the right to the support of Crockston's Bri-

gade, which was then hard-pressed also."

Twenty-four years have passed since that bloody day at Chickamanga, and I have lived all this time with the sincerest belief that to Vandevere's Brigade belonged the honor of repulsing (unaided) every attack made on them at that "Bloody Angle" on the extreme left of Rosecrans's army on that 19th of September, that brigade from the south, from the east and from the north, and by such Southern valor as the corps of the rebel Longstreet contained. I never before had the faintest idea that any other troops than Vandevere's claimed any part

of the honor of repulsing any one of the four distinct attacks made by the enemy on that brigade that day; but now at this late day a Colonel comes in, who commanded a regiment in auother brigade, and says that Vandevere's Brigade retreated from their position, and that the 82d Ind. and the 4th Mich battery took their place and repulsed the enemy. While I would not detract from the honor

due Col. Hunter or the troops he commanded I do protest against his building up a reputation of valor for himself and troops he commanded by tearing down the reputation of others, by stating what is not facts. I protest against Vandevere's Brigade passing into history by this letter of Col. Hunter's as "retreating" or giving one inch of ground to the enemy during the two days of that sanguinary struggle at Chickamauga, and I say, without fear of contradiction, that Vandevere's Brigade, composed of the 9th and 35th Ohio, the 2d Minn, and the 87th Ind., handed down to Gen. Vandevere by the murder of its first commander, Gen. Robert L. McCook, as brave and as noble a man as ever lived, never retreated before an enemy, and was never driven from a position it occupied, from its first battle at Mill Springs, Ky., to its last at Bentouville, N. C. - A. H. REED, 2d Minn., Glencoe, Minn.

Who Was Responsible? EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the Fall of '61 the 22d, 18th and 25th Ind. took transport at Boonville, Mo., on the Missonri River, and ran up the river to a point a few miles below a place called Glascow, and landed after dark. Two companies from each regiment were sent off the boats a short distance for picket duty, as we supposed, and the 22d boys, hearing the detachment of the 18th below them in the woods, misstook them for an enemy and opened fire on us. We thinking, of course, that we were attacked by the enemy, returned the fire with a will. The fight lasted some 20 minutes at short range before the mistake was discovered. Maj. Gordon Tanner, of the 22d Ind., was mortally wounded, and eight or ten others killed and wounded. I remember we of the 18th were on our all-fours feeling around for pawpaws when we were fired on, and we always Query: Who was in command that night? 1

called our first fight the pawpaw fight. never have heard one word of explanation about this affair. Not a man of either of the three regiments living but will remember it .-JOHN ALEXANDER, Co. B, 18th Ind., Portland Mills, Ind.

AN ASTONISHING RESULT

scarcely cause more interest than does the story of my life. In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the blad der. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, an-Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another, that I had a stone in my left kidney, bu their opinions and treatment failed to help me. Fo three months I was under the care of an emineut special three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in
despair, and went home to die. I had run down from a
robust man of 200 pounds to nearly half that weight in
one short year, and all hope seemed gone. One by one
my friends came to bid me good bye. Relatives heard of
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and
urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me,
the pains and distress lessened, I could sleep and take a
little populsionent. After this little nourishment. After this

My Recovery was Remarkable. In two months' time I left my bed, in four months l was able to do a little work, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. Many witnesses will substantiate what I say. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief

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He writes: "Your remedy has done wonderful seevice for me. For the past five years I have been troubled with rheumatic pains. "My right hand had become almost useless and I was gradually losing speed as a shorthand writer. A friend of mine, Dr. Dederich, advised me of your remedy. I used a dozen bottles of S. S. and am now entirely recovered. I shall never cease to commend your excellent medicines, and wish you much success.

"Yours truly, A. S. WHITE." And here is another witness: "BENTON, Ark., August, 25th, 1887.

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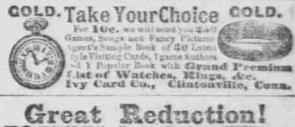


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